軍オタが魔法世界に転生したら、現代兵器で軍隊ハーレムを作っちゃいました!?
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Gun-Ota ga Mahou Sekai ni Tensei shitara, Gendai Heiki de

Guntai Harem wo ukucchaimashita

(軍オタが魔法世界に転生したら、現代兵器で軍隊ハーレムを作っちゃい)

Volume 05

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Story Description:

Hotta Youta is killed while returning home from work on a cold evening. He wakes up being carried by a bunny-eared woman! Featuring Reincarnation, Guns and Harem, its a Gun vs Magic Story that gives Hotta Youta a new life... and an edge!

Original Story can be found here:
Link

Chapter 68: High Elf kingdom, Enol sightseeing

High Elf kingdom Enol was located in the territory of the Fairy race in the Fairy continent.

It took about one month and a half from the Dragon continent via the personal aircraft owned by Meiya.

High Elf kingdom Enol – with beautiful forests, lakes, High elves living in the fairytale-like country, or so it should have been……

“Come! Come! It’s cheap! Special High elf cake, it’s cheap!”

“Pendant that can make you become like High elf! If you buy now it’s only 5 silver!”

“How about a portrait of a High elf ? Just by having it you can extend your lifespan.”

“Uwaa-”

Overflowing stalls on both sides were spread out, in which a lot of goods were placed.

The humans who were inviting customers called out to some people who looked like tourist in earnest.

The ratio of humans was overwhelmingly high.

Probably 70~80%.

But I hadn't seen any High elf figures anywhere.

I called out to Shia who was walking at the front to guide us.

"Isn't this the High Elf Kingdom ? Not to say High Elf, I haven't even seen any of the Fairy race either."

"Yes, it's as you say, but ....."

Then Shia started to explain.

The tourists came here to partake in the High elves' lifespan, and these human merchants seem to be catering to them.

The Beast race at about 200 years.

The Dragon race at about 300 years.

The Demon race at about 100~500 years.

The Human race at about 80 years, with that lifespan, compared to other races, it's short.

On the contrary, High elf of the Fairy race is the longest among all the races.

The Normal elf was about 1000 years.

The High elf's lifespan was said to be about 10000 years.

"Ten... ten thousand !?"

"The Fairy race representative of the 5 races heroes was a High elf, seems like that one lived to be 10000 years old, oldest among the

heroes. But in reality, for High elves, the heart usually gives out first at a little over 2000 years old and they die”

Furthermore High elves only marry once in their whole life.

Therefore, as a race that governed marital love and longevity, they received tremendous support from the Human race.

That was why all the goods on sale at the stalls were modeled after the High elves’, sweets, paintings, woodcarving dolls. On top of that, there was even a pendant imbued with magic that can change one’s appearance to a High elf.

They wanted to receive High elf’s

blessing, even just a little.

(Almost like the combination of the crane, turtle and mandarin duck, eh.)

Because of their longevity, the population count is only around 300 person.

For that reason they rarely appear before others. Between the humans, it was said that if you could see an elf you will extend your lifespan by 1 day, if you could touch, 1 year.

No matter which world, it seems that people love jinx and superstition.

“So, these people come here to meet with High elves?”

“No, to forcibly meet with High elves is prohibited. Moreover they live in a special place, where only those with special standing could enter.”

“Special place?”

“It’s over there. That island is where the High elves live.”

“Ooo...”

Through the stalls, we followed Shia from behind, a huge lake appeared in front of our eyes.

It’s about twice as big as lake Biwa.

On the island in the middle of the lake, there was a gigantic tree standing like it swallowed the castle.

The High elves were probably living inside that castle.

“Are we going to that castle ? But I don’t see anything like a boat around here.”

Snow asked in place of the fascinated me.

Shia made a sour face.

“No, that’s ..... I can’t lead you all there immediately.....”

Shia flusteredly explained.

“If you take out the boat without permission you will be arrested. Moreover, you’re only adventurers, not to say only level II. Even if you ask for permission, you won’t get it.”

“Ridiculous! Even though you asked the one and only Lute-sama to take the trouble to come here! How dare you!”

Meiya became enraged the moment she heard the explanation.

Shia earnestly bowed her head and apologized.

“I’m sorry! Pardon me! I know I’m being disrespectful, but first I have to go back to the castle to report that I’ve guided you here, so please wait a night at an inn”

If we just go to the inn specified by Shia and tell them, then we can stay for free.

Looks like she already arranged it when she left the country.

But it's probably not that good.....

"Now now, calm down Meiya. Since it can't be helped, let's just leave the luggage at the inn and treat ourselves to some sightseeing"

[That's right. Since we're already here, let's go look around leisurely.]

"Shia can use that time to go and report."

"Thank you very much!"

Shia told us the inn's place, then we parted there.

Shia said she will return to the inn the next morning.

Until she came back, everyone agreed to go sightseeing.

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The inn Shia told us was of the highest grade around the area.

We were assigned the suite-like rooms on the top.

From the windows, we got an unbroken view of the lake, Snow and Chrisse were pleased with that.

Maybe the innkeeper were paying attention so Snow and Chrisse and I got assigned one room.

Meiya was in another room.

Without delay, we left the luggage in our rooms and went back to the rows of stalls that we passed by before.

First we ate the [High elf cake] which seemed to be a speciality.

It's baked wheat with jam stuffed inside in a High Elf mold.

Kinda like taiyaki ?

But is it really okay ? Grilling High elf .....

"It's a little spongy but it's delicious."

"It dries up in the inside of your mouth really fast."

Snow and Meiya ate with curiosity.

Then certainly, a certain Demon race person who's picky about sweet, my wife Chrisse–

Ate the High elf cakes with her usual [sweets aren't game] eyes and serious expression.

[The way they dissolve the wheat flour is naive. The batter is fine without being sweet, but the jam isn't sweet enough. Not only are they trying to save cost on the sugar, but the jam only has one type of flavor, I think it's better to add more. 2.17 out of 10.]

As usual, her scores are detailed.

This time it seems that the [High elf cake] was also not palatable.

Specialty doesn't necessarily mean it's good, or so they say.

There was also the possibilly of it doesn't match the taste of the ojou-

sama, Chrisse.

Then, we stroll leisurely while eating [High elf cake].

“Ah, Lute-kun, it’s a High Elf.”

Snow pointed at a walking blonde, long ears, green eyes, elf like young girl. A pendant hang conspicuously on her chest.

“No, it’s a fake. That pendant is the proof. It’s a popular souvenir from Enol, equipping it will change one’s appearance into a High elf with simple magic.”

It seems it’s a rule, that to avoid crime and misunderstanding, the pendant must be worn externally, where it could be seen.

In exchange for the real thing not appearing, they sell the pendant and let tourists imitate High elves.

Just like in Kyoto, where they let tourists rent apprentice geisha clothes and walk outside, that was to let them emphasize the Kyoto-esque feeling for the other tourists.

This country expanded with the lake as the center, you can see the large Adventurer's guild here and there.

"Since we don't have anything to do, let's go to the Adventurer's guild to give greetings and let them know about our level up deliberation, shall we ?"

When we arrived in front of the

Adventurers' Guild, I remembered.

Despite us being level II and III adventurers, we defeated the magicians with a bounty and a twin dragon (young), and because of that, they are now in the middle of deliberating how much our levels should rise. I should report that to the High elf Kingdom Enol's Adventurers' Guild sooner rather than later.

"That's right, we should go there before we forget about it."

[We still have time, too.]

"Wherever Lute-sama goes is where I'll go!"

With my wives' and my disciple's approval, we went to the

Adventurers' Guild building.

Inside is, as usual, made up of the bank and offices.

We took a ticket and waited to be called.

The number on our ticket was called and we went to the counter, on the counter there was –

"Welcome, what is your business for today?"

The receptionist woman who was always in charge of us in the Dragon Continent!

Other than Meiya, everyone made a surprised look.

"? Um, what is wrong?"

“What’s wrong? Why are you here!? Aren’t you supposed to be at the Dragon Continent Adventurers’ Guild!?”

“Dragon Continent... maybe you mean big sister?”

“— eh?”

After calming down and listening, she seems to be the younger sister of the receptionist who always looked after us.

But their appearance is truly like two peas in a pod, as if they’re twins.

Like a typical Demon Race, she has sheep-like horns growing out of her head and bat-like wings out of her back. Of course, the Adventurers’

Guild clothes she was wearing suits her.

“Sorry for causing a disturbance.”

“Please don’t worry about it. We do look more alike than even twins, people would mistake us for each other all the time since we were small. Is big sister doing well?”

“Yes, she’s doing well. We were always in your sister’s care.”

“No way. I was worried that big sister was causing you trouble instead”.

Not trouble, just that she gets scary whenever anything regarding ‘marriage’ or ‘age’ or ‘wife’ is brought up.

“Anyway, what is Lute-sama’s business?”

“Actually, our level up is being deliberated right now. Your sister recommended us, too. We thought we should report here too, just in case.”

“Thanks for the trouble. Well then would you please give me your tags for confirmation ?”

I took off the tag hanging on my neck and handed it to her.

With experienced hands, the little sister confirmed the tag with the magic tool.

“Thank you. Well then, in case you want to receive quests here, your achievements in the Dragon

Continent will be taken into consideration when being evaluated."

After she gave me back the tag, she stood up from her seat and said "Please give regards to my big sister" as she bowed.

In my previous world, they say there are 3 people who look exactly like yourself, but this was a little bit too alike, wasn't it.....

We left the Adventurers' guild and stopped by a folk craft shop.

High elf's portrait, wood carved doll, brooch, hair clip... were being sold there.

"Wow, Lute-kun, look, look at this."

The goods that catched Snow's attention was the reversi piece with High elf's side face engraved onto it. Next to it was a foldable board.

Looks like this reversi piece was a limited item that can only be obtained in the High elf kingdom Enol.

Local item huh.

"Hee~, Reversi has even spread here huh."

[What is that ?]

"What happened ?"

Chrisse and Meiya who were checking out other goods asked.

Looks like they didn't know of

Reversi.

Indeed I had never seen Reversi being sold anywhere in the Demon and Dragon continent.

Snow happily explained to them.

“See here, this is a toy called Reversi that was made by Lute-kun when he was a kid. It’s a very interesting toy.”

“This is [Reversi] ? I know it from investigation reports, but this is the first time I’ve seen it.”

[How do you play this ?]

As I was about to ask Meiya for explanation, Chrisse tugged on my sleeve and asked.

I put Meiya's remark aside for now and teach my wife the way to play Reversi.

The rule for Reversi was simple, Chrisse and Meiya immediately remembered it.

"Since it's a rare chance, let's buy one and play with everyone ? I also wanted to play against Lute-kun for the first time in a while."

On Snow's suggestion we bought the local Reversi.

The pieces and board altogether were 1 silver, a little expensive.

I carried the Reversi.

Carrying shopping goods was also a man's duty.

And with that, let's play strip Reversi with my 2 wives tonight!

Not strip rock-paper-scissors, but strip Reversi!

During the day day I'm a gentlemanly husband, but at night I Reversi into a beast huh!

That was a good pun if I do say so myself.

.....That was good, right ?

We finished the sightseeing like that. The sun was setting so we had an evening meal before it got crowded.

The store was a local restaurant.

This store's speciality seemed to be

a fish dish made from the fishes that live in the big lake.

Since it was caught from the High elf lake, it was said that you will live 1 year longer if you eat this dish. Trying to sell everything with extra lifespan was a little...

I was a little turned off, but the dish was simple and delicious.

We also drank some local wine, and returned to the inn a little tipsy.

Before we reached the room, Snow's expression stiffened.

"Lute-kun, there is someone in the room."

Hearing that, Chrisse, Meiya and I also became alerted. This inn was a

high grade one, the security is tight, so it's probably not a thief.

It could also be Shia that had returned.

Just to be safe, I lowered my hips and reached for the revolver.

I stood in front of Snow, Chrisse and Meiya, readied so I can draw my [S&W M10 2-inches] revolver anytime.

Confirmed I had finished my preparation, I slowly opened the door.

"–Welcome back, young master."

"……Shia huh?"

When I entered the room, there

were 2 females waiting.

One was Shia who guided us here.

But she wasn't in her adventurer garb like in the afternoon.

Deep blue skirt so long it hid her feet, pure white apron over that, and a headdress on her head. The hem of the skirt is spacious, looked like you could hide assassination weapon in there. But even so, she had the appearance of an orthodox maid.

I was astonished by the gap and almost couldn't recognize if that was Shia for a moment.

Of course, it fitted her very much.

The other person in the room,

nevertheless, wore an overcoat that covered her head.

She wasn't tall, only taller than Chrisse a bit.

If I had to say why I know it's a female despite her head being covered, it was because her boobs were so big that the coat couldn't hide it.

Probably even bigger than Snow's. In other words, short, big boobs — or loli bigboobs!

On the table was a cup of scented tea with steam still rising. Looked like Shia served this loli bigboobs.

"Everyone, please come in."

We entered the room as Shia

invited.

The loli bigboobs who was sitting also stood up and faced us.

Shia stood in the middle and introduced the girl.

“This here is the one who told me to approach young master”

The girl removed the hood of the coat.

Long straight blond hair softly fell down.

Pointed long ears, fresh leaf colored pupils, a noble, beautiful girl like she was made by God himself. But that wasn’t the problem.

Shia indifferently continued the

introduction.

“High Elf kingdom Enol’s 2nd princess, Lyss Enol Meméa-sama.”

High Elf kingdom Enol’s princess !?

A High Elf among High elves, is currently here.

The girl – Lyss smiled friendly.

“I have wanted to meet you, oh our hero-sama.”

Chapter 69: Record Book

The High elf kingdom Enol's second princess, Lyss Enol Meméa, was inside the room.

She had boobs bigger than Snow's and a height that was just a little taller than Chrisse's. A loli, big boobs, beautiful girl.

A High elf among High elves was currently standing right in front of me.

She was the one who had told Shia to go and become my servant.

And she called me 'hero'.

Why was a High elf princess calling me ‘hero’ ?

The High elf girl called Lyss, who was introduced by Shia, gave a friendly smile.

Lyss’ pupils were moist from deep emotions, and she took my hand.

“I really thank you for coming here. I have been waiting.”

“A, ah, hello…”

Without knowing the situation, I could only give half-hearted reply.

Lyss wiped the corner of her eyes and gestured towards the sofa.

“What are we standing for? Let’s sit and calm down firs–Kya!”

“Watch out!”

Lyss stepped on her coat and was about to fall over.

I caught her from behind by reflex.

“Ah! Aan...!”

“!?”

“Hi, hime-sama!?”

Shia called out panickedly.

Both of my hands were grabbing Lyss’ boobs – ones that didn’t match her physique.

I hurriedly let go and she slowly sat on the floor.

“So, sorry! You were about to fall so

I tried to help, it definitely was not because I had an ulterior motive or anyth…"

"N, no, don't apologize, it was my fault for falling…… Since long ago, my body would become weak if my chest was touched…… I'm very sorry……"

Lyss' cheeks were dyed beet red from the shame and excitement of her breasts being touched by someone from the opposite sex.

So, she's a clumsy, sensitive, loli bigboobs princess.

First boku-ko, now doji-ko…is this for real ?

"Geez Lute-kun, no matter how much she asked for help, you can't

just go and touch her boobs like that.”

[Please be careful next time, oniichan.]

“Yes, I’m sorry.”

As if reading my mind, Snow and Chrisse rebuked me with perfect timing.

“If you are that interested in the opposite sex’s breasts, then I, at any time, wouldn’t mind.~”

Meiya’s eyes also became moist and redness of her cheeks didn’t lose to Lyss’.

Alright, I’ll just pretend I didn’t hear that.

Lyss borrowed Shia's hand to stand up and sat back down on the sofa that she had been sitting on before.

We also followed suit.

I sat on the sofa, facing Lyss directly, while Snow and Chrisse sat to my left and right.

Meiya got herself a chair and sat down on it.

After Shia finished pouring tea for everyone, Lyss started the conversation.

"First, I truly thank you for coming to this faraway Enol. Please let me reintroduce myself. I am High elf kingdom Enol's second princess, Lyss Enol Meméa."

“I’m Lute, and these are my wives, Snow and Chrisse.”

“I am the one and only unparalleled genius magic tool inventor, Lute-sama’s first disciple, Meiya Dragoon!”

Meiya puffed up her chest without hesitation in front of the High elf princess.

As expected of the Magic stone Princess.

She’s got guts, or nerves of steel……

After the greetings finished, Shia, who was wearing maid clothes and standing behind Lyss, started talking.

“Originally, it should have been me

who did the talking..... but Lyss-sama said that she wanted to talk directly to you, no matter what, so we ended up suddenly intruding on you. I'm really sorry."

"Is it okay? They said that High elves don't come over to this side, right?"

Furthermore, she's royalty.

If she got into an accident or got kidnapped, it would turn into a big problem.

Shia wore a bitter face.

"Of course I stopped her but..... she insisted."

She got her way, huh.

Looks like Shia had it tough.

The person herself smiled softly.

“Please don’t worry. High elves not going into the town is just an official stance. We actually patrol the town with this pendant on.”

She showed us the pendant that was hanging on her breasts erotically.

It was the magic tool used to change one’s appearance that we had seen at the souvenir shop during the day.

“This pendant is just a replica. That’s why, even if I take it off, it doesn’t change my appearance.”

Lyss tried to take the pendant off to

prove that she was a High elf.

“Change..... ara, change, —!”

“Hi, hime-sama !?”

She couldn’t take it off by herself but bit her tongue instead.

“Uu.....”

Ah, a drop of tear formed.

In the end, the panicked Shia took it off.

She truly is a clumsy girl.....

But, it was true that even when she took off the magic tool, her long ears and green pupils stayed the same.

When she recovered from the pain, she cleared her throat with a small cough and continued.

“.....Ahem. First, before I explain why I used such a roundabout way to have you all come here, please let me tell you about my older sister, Lara Enol Meméa.”

The location of her older sister, Lara Enol Meméa, was lost due to the war in the Fairy continent about 15 years ago.

At the time, Enol had entered, albeit in name only, as an ally to the biggest human country, Meltia. At the night of arrival, somehow only Lara disappeared.

“Was she kidnapped ?”

Lyss shook her head at my question.

“With my older sister’s power, it’s impossible to get kidnapped or assassinated.”

“Power? Was she a magician?”

“My older sister was an excellent magician..... but when a High elf gets older than 100 years old, they get a spirit’s power. We call it [Spirit’s blessing]. Older sister had the same blessing as the High elf of the five races’ heroes, [Clairvoyance eyes]. This blessing’s power is that you can identify things within a maximum radius of about 4000 kilometers.”

In short, if anyone tried to kidnap her, she could identify the

perpetrators as soon as they tried to get close.

And she could do it from a radius of 4000 km. That's got to be cheating.

"We formed a large scale search party after the war, but in the end, we couldn't find her. We don't have any traces of her at the moment. Either she willingly hid herself, or possibly ..... Also, when we tried sorting through big sister's room, we found a record book."

It was written in broken sentences.

The dates were all over the place, the smallest ones spanning single days while the longest spanned several years.

Nevertheless, everything written in

the record book happened as dated. What's more, future events written in the book happened one after the other.

"This convinced me. Besides [Clairvoyance], big sister possesses [Prophetic Dream]. Each one is a rare blessing that is only granted to one person in history. Big sister possesses two of those at the same time."

"Is possessing two at the same time possible?"

To my inquiry, she clearly declared.

"Never in all of history. So, I think that's why big sister was hiding her second power. Looking back, there were times when big sister seemed

to have a sharp intuition, but I never thought that she had a second power.... Even though I was always near her as her little sister, I never noticed at all. The last thing written in the record book big sister left is – that in about three months from now, the High elf kingdom Enol will be destroyed in a single night."

This country is going to be destroyed?

I recalled the country's situation that I had seen while walking around today.

(– You can't destroy a country of this scale in a single night.)

I got the chills just thinking about

it.

“The cause of destruction was also written. It says that the barrier stone in High elf kingdom Enol will be destroyed by someone.”

“Barrier stone ?”

“As everyone knows, the demon king in the Fairy continent was defeated and sealed by the five races’ heroes. One of the barriers that maintains the seal is in Enol and it’s called the barrier stone. Other continents are the same, but how many, or where they are, even we royal family don’t know. The five races’ heroes hid everything. The founder of the royal family of the High Elf clan created the country here in order to protect one

of the barrier stone”

Lyss remembered the details written in the record book, and tightly grasped the hands which were on her knees.

“The barrier stone will be destroyed, then from under the stone, [basilisk], [dragoon]..... monsters will come rushing out, turning people into stone, dyeing the lake with the red of blood, and this country will be destroyed in one night – is what big sister wrote.”

“If that prediction is true, wouldn’t it be better to discuss it with the king and prepare the military?”

But Lyss shook her head with a sad face.

“The king – father doesn’t believe in big sister’s record book.”

“And why is that again ?”

“Because the stone couldn’t be destroyed even by the demon king, or the five races’ heroes, or modern S rank magicians, for example. To prevent the demon king from reviving, when the barrier stone was created by the five races’ heroes, they declared, as written in old records: [Even we, ourselves, can’t destroy].”

Lyss voice turned dark.

“Moreover, big sister being the first in history to have two rare spirit blessings was already unbelievable, so he just brush it off as big sister’s

joke or lie. I tried asking mother to put in good words too, but her health is so bad that she can't leave her room……"

She said with serious expression.

"Well, big sister indeed loved to fool around since long ago. Everyone, me for example, has had a hard time with her pranks. But, at the same time, she's a lot more excellent than me, and she has what it takes to be king, dignity included."

And it seems that the way to save the High elf kingdom was also written properly.

And that is us.

"The way to lead Lute-sama was

also written in the record book. According to it, I would ask a certain slave merchant I know to guide my guard maid, Shia, to the Dragon continent and entrust her to the [Brutus slave market]. And, accord to what was written in the book, Lute-sama would become curious because of the word [tanakakouji], and would end up buying her."

I see..... you played by the book and didn't ask me directly, but did something as troublesome and absurd as [make Shia into a slave], huh. But, in actuality, after hearing the name [Tanaka Kouji], I decided to buy Shia at all cost.

As a result, I was sitting here in front of Lyss.

Lyss once again thanked Shia for guiding us here.

“I am really sorry for putting you through such troubles. But, thanks to Shia, I got to meet Lute-sama and everyone before the country is destroyed. I’m really happy.”

“No, I am hime-sama’s guard maid. This much is natural.”

Lyss turned around once again.

“According to the record book, even if we ask S class magicians for help, this country would still be destroyed. Only Lute-sama’s group can save this country. Even though I am the 2nd princess, without any power or freedom, I will still definitely give you any reward you

want. I will help you in any way I can. So, please save this country. I'm begging you!"

Both Shia and Lyss bowed.

"Lute-kun, what do we do ?"

"....."

Snow and Chrisse asked for my decision from both sides.

Of course, Meiya too.

I folded my arms and thought.

(As expected I can't leave them after hearing that story..... If the barrier stone were to be destroyed, the damage wouldn't just end here. And I can't ignore people looking for help. Guess I can try doing

whatever I can.)

I resolved myself, then answered.

“Understood. I’ll do what I can. If you’re okay with it, I will cooperate”

“Th, thank you!”

Just like that, we decided to save the High elf kingdom Enol from its crisis.

Chapter 70: Barrier Stone

The next day, I immediately checked out the barrier stone in the High elf's castle – Woodcastle, and its surroundings in the presence of Lyss. Of course Snow, Chrisse, Meiya, and Shia accompanied me, too.

The barrier stone looked exactly like a pyramid, tall enough that I had to look up.

Probably as tall as a five~six story building.

I looked around it but there was no entrance.

Its texture was close to marble. So smooth that you wouldn't think it's been here for thousands of years.

Its position was about 10km away from the High elf's castle — Woodcastle.

It looked out onto a garden with great view, not an obstacle in sight.

The castle itself was originally made to monitor the barrier stone, or so Lyss explained.

The barrier stone was surrounded by high ramparts.

There were fully armed soldiers stationed on top of the ramparts fully armed soldiers are stationed, elves and Black elves that served High elves, just like Shia.

There were about 50 soldiers.

Once you passed through the ramparts, you would find a lake.

As I was done with the check, I recalled the characteristic of the monsters I heard about from Lyss last night.

If the barrier stone was destroyed, only the monsters called ‘basilisk’ and ‘dragoon’ would appear from here, it seemed.

‘Basilisk’ was a monster with lizard head and body, bird wings, and dragon tail. Among researchers it was said to be a subspecies of dragon, or something close. Because of that, it had hard scales covered all over its body. Another

troublesome trait was its magic eyes.

Basilisk eyes possessed the ability to petrify.

It was different for each individual but the effective range was about 500 meters.

Once you were caught by its magic eyes, there was no way to recover from being petrified.

Whereas ‘dragoon‘, much less magic eyes, it doesn’t even have magic, and had low intelligence. But this one also inherited dragon’s blood, so its physique ccould reach up to two meters. Like dragons, it had scales cover its body, though not as hard, and it possessed

superhuman strength that didn't lose to an orc or even an orge.

Its weapons were primitive weapons like stone spears, axes, or clubs made from bone but it had high strength and defense, that kind of monster.

The troublesome thing was that they attacked in groups.

If the record book was true, then after the barrier stone was destroyed, there wouldn't just be thousands of monsters flowing, but ten of thousands it seems.

With that much of war potential, the country can certainly be destroyed in a single night.

I took the factors of geography, the

enemy war potential, and our force into the equation, then answered.

“If we prepare carefully, then we may be able to fight.”

“Is it true, Hero-sama !?”

Somehow Lyss was calling me ‘Hero-sama’.

Being called that in front of other people sure was embarrassing.

“Yes. But of course, preparation in advance is necessary.”

The enemies were strong and numerous.

If just the adventurers and soldiers in the castle were to deal with it, the damage would be pretty harsh.

The first trouble was the ‘basilisk‘.

It could fly, and had hard scales comparable to a dragon. It also had magic eyes that petrified anything it saw. The effective range was about 500 meters radius wide.

But, we had Chrisse.

The max shooting range of the M700P was 900m, so she could just blow its head off from the inside by shooting [7.62x51mm explosive magic stone round] though the eye sockets before entering the magic eyes’ effective range.

The dragoon also had high attack and defense, albeit low intelligence, and their numbers could reach tens of thousands.

But if I made use of the internal mechanisms of the current AK47 and changed it a bit to make a general-purpose machine gun, then it should be enough to deal with them.

General-purpose machine gun is – a machine gun.

Well then, what exactly is a machine gun ?

A machine gun is basically a full automatic rifle, and it could continuously shoot at the speed of more than 100 rounds per second, had the function to swap the barrel, and due to the powerful cartridge its range was long (about 1~2km).

It was feared as the Devil's weapon

that could annihilate hundreds, or even thousands of enemies with just a few soldiers.

Hiram Maxim, the inventor of the first machine gun called it ‘killing machine’.

In fact, machine gun had claimed the lives of many, enough to change the face of war at the time.

In WW1, before the machine gun was introduced, infantry corps would stand from a few hundred to 1000 meters apart and spread out into ranks and shoot each other with bolt action rifles, while assault infantry and cavalry would charge to the sound of trumpets.

But when the machine gun entered

the stage, they were all easily shot down.

For example, in the Russo-Japanese war, the Russian army annihilated 200 Japanese soldiers with just Maxims (heavy machine gun)2 .

In a certain colony, 28 British troops and 20 foreign troops, for a total of 48, died, but the “casualties” from the enemy natives was over 11000 people.

It is said that about 80 percent of the casualties of the First World War (9.92 million dead, 21.2 million wounded) were victims of the machine gun.

One battalion (about 1000 people) could be swept clean with one

machine gun in just three minutes. It was only natural that it came to be called the Devil's weapon.

The machine gun then evolved and split into the heavy machine gun and the light machine gun, each serving a different purpose.

The heavy machine gun took at least three people to operate, was set up in encampments, trenches and fortifications and was used for defense.

The light machine gun could be used by one or two people and was an attack weapon, used to assault enemy trenches.

As the age advanced into the Second World War, heavy machine

guns, while having the portability of light machine guns, that came attached as anti-aircraft machine guns or vehicle-mounted machine guns entered the stage.

This was the general-purpose machine gun.

The general-purpose machine gun I'm making was a PKM, a machine gun based on the well-proven mechanism of the AK47.

It was a general-purpose machine gun currently used by the Russian military.

These were the specs:

Caliber: 7.62×54mmR

Total Length: 1173 mm

Barrel Length: 658 mm

Weight: 8.99 kg

Ammunition capacity: Belt link ammunition feed (200 rounds)

I've already made several AKs, so the internal structure and gun body shouldn't be much of a problem.

The problem lied in the ammunition (cartridge).

Could I make the case for 7.62x54mmR cartridge, find the right amount of powder, and mass produce it three months from now?

Originally I should have made a general-purpose machine gun that used the M700P's 7.62x51mm NATO round....

Heavy machine gun or light machine gun or whatever, if I made one that used the same ammo as the infantry's standard ammunition it would be more convenient to supply.

But I didn't have the confidence to make general-purpose machine guns that used 7.62x51mm NATO rounds, for example, the M60, or the M240, in just 3 months.

Because of that, it was faster to make 7.62x54mmR cartridges with the experience I had accumulated up until now.

Or rather, soon Chrisse may ask to replace her M700P for a semi-automatic sniper rifle that uses 7.62x54mmR cartridge like the SVD

(Dragunov sniper rifle).

If it's in Chrisse's hands then even the less accurate SVD probably wouldn't be a problem.

When it comes to that, I will need to have a "briefing session" with Chrisse.

But in the end, it was still a race against time.

It's probably better to make some insurance.

I omitted the parts I couldn't tell everyone about and wrapped up the explanation of the general-purpose machine gun.

Meiya's eyes sparkled while she took notes, as usual.

Snow's group listened with uninterested faces as usual, while, Lyss showed great interest.

There's no way she wouldn't be interested in a weapon that can save her country now, is there?

Then a new character appeared.

"Hee~, so you're the Hero-sama that oneechan brought along."

"!?"

I turned to the voice, and there was a three, no, four meters large wolf.

Its body hair was completely white, while from its mouth, sharp teeth like those of a Sabre tiger were sprouting out.

Riding on that wolf's back was a little girl.

The soldiers guarding the barrier stone were kneeling toward her.

Her height was about the same as Chrisse's, and her physique was also close. She had long blonde hair tied in twintails, and was a beautiful girl, but she seemed to have this cheeky air about her.

She continued talking without getting off from the wolf's back.

"I'm Lyss oneechan's little sister, Luna. This one is a sabre wolf called Lexy. My favorite thing is the hero story picture book. That's why when I'm in a pinch, please save me like the princess in picture book

ne~♪”

“Hey, Luna! Why are you giving greetings from Lexy’s back!? Get off right now and give a proper greetings! I’m sorry Hero-sama, my little sister is still a kid who isn’t even 100 years old yet, so she still doesn’t understand etiquette properly.”

No no no, she’s more than old enough.

She likes picture books – hero stories even!

Looks like she would get along with Chrisse. Their physiques are similar, their blonde hair too.

Lyss was apologizing for her sister’s impolite attitude.

The little sister Luna, even though she was scolded by her big sister, didn't seem to care and nimbly jumped down from the sabre wolf Lexy.

"Why did you come here in the first place?"

"Of course, to see the Hero-sama that oneechan brought along."

"You came here just for that?"

"It's okay isn't it? Anyway it's not just me you know."

We didn't realize because the big sabre wolf was in the way, but a man with servants following him stood behind it.

Lyss was shocked by the

appearance of the man.

“Fa, father !?”

Lyss’ father – in other words, the king of High elf kingdom Enol !?

He was about 180cm tall, but had a slender figure with long blonde hair. While it’s obvious as he is a High elf, he looked so young that you wouldn’t think he already had three daughters, he looked like he was in his late 20s or early 30s.

The king slowly walked forward.

He waved his hand down and the guarding soldiers quietly left the scene.

He cleared everyone out.

He then took a glance at us and rebuked us with a calm voice.

“I’d like you to not thoughtlessly approach the barrier stone. It’s a very sacred thing to us High elves.”

At her father’s words, Lyss steps forward and covered for us.

“Father, these guests are the heroes I have asked to come here. How can you say that?”

“Lyss, you are still believing in the nonsense that Lara left ……?”

He replied to his daughter’s reprimand with disappointment.

“Please stop with such thoughtless words like she had not only ‘Clairvoyance’ but also ‘Prophetic

dreamer'. That was just her messing around. Even the demon king can't destroy the barrier stone. So Enol being ruined in one night is impossible. Please stop reminding me of Lara."

The king believed in the absolute defense of the barrier stone that had been continuously protected by the High elves' ancestors, but at the same time he, as the parent, did not want to be reminded of the eldest daughter, Lara's disappearance.

However, Lyss didn't think it was her sister's mischief.

She had successfully brought us to this country by following the record book.

So of course, she objected.

“But Hero-sama came to us because I followed what the record book says!”

“It’s just a coincidence. To begin with, I don’t think they have the power to stop them if the barrier stone broke and monsters came pouring out of it.”

“That’s too rude, even for Father!”

“But it’s the truth, they’re still children. How can I believe that they can save us from a never before seen crisis. If they do have that kind of strength, I’d like them to show me.”

The conversation was going in a weird direction.

Under the circumstances, he had to investigate us.

“..... you mean to say?”

“If they have that kind of power, then I want them to defeat the Giant scorpion that lives in the forest nearby.”

The Giant scorpion was a 7-8 meters large scorpion monster, and it had a hard outer shell that made blades completely useless. It had three tails from where it launched countless stingers, a rather annoying monster.

If it were a request from the Adventurers’ Guild, it would’ve been a level V quest.

“..... tsk.”

Lyss gritted her teeth, unable to answer right away.

She believed in her sister, but the Giant scorpion was an extremely dangerous monster. To add to that, she had never seen our strength herself so she couldn't reply.

The King said that because he understood.

If I refused, he would use that as a reason to kick me out.

If I accepted and could really defeat the Giant scorpion, then all's well that ends well.

Either way, he stood to benefit from it.

As expected from the King of a

country. .... but I don't like it.

I answered in Lyss' place.

"..... I understand. I'll bring down the Giant scorpion."

Lyss stared wide eyed at me when I gave my consent.

I continued the negotiations.

"In return, when I've safely defeated the Giant scorpion, I'd like you to listen to what Lyss-sama has to say. And if, for example, the problem doesn't occur as predicted in the record book, then all the better."

"Hero-sama...."

Lyss heard my request and gripped both of her hands tightly to her

chest.

The King silently looked at me for a while, judging my expression.

“..... All right. You have my word. I’ll listen to what Lyss has to say a bit if you defeat the Giant scorpion.”

“Thank you very much.”

I gave him a salute I learned in the Vlad house – right hand on my chest, left hand behind my back, and bowed.

The King saw my salute then turned his back, and returned to the castle.

And we hurriedly went on our way to defeat the Giant scorpion.

Chapter 71: Preparation for Departure

A guest room as wide as two tennis courts.

Flowers were arranged in expensive looking vases, paintings and sets of armor decorate the wall. Rugs that are fluffy to the point of burying your ankle covered all over the floor and the sofa too looked so soft that it could swallow half of your body once you sit on it.

We changed our location from the barrier stone to a guest room inside the High elves' castle, Woodcastle.

I once again bowed my head to everyone.

“I’m sorry for one-sidedly deciding to go defeat the Giant scorpion.”

“U~un, if Lute-kun didn’t say anything I was going to raise my hand.”

[I’m the same as Snow-oneechan.]

“That’s right! With Lute-sama’s power, the likes of a Giant scorpion will get easily massacred some way or the other!”

For some reason Meiya made an unfounded statement.

Well, I agreed because we had a chance to win, like she said.

“Then please allow me to come with you.”

Lyss who’s been listening to the discussion suggested that she participate in this subjugation.

I stopped her hurriedly.

“I’m happy you feel that way, but it’s too dangerous for the princess of a country to go subjugating monsters.”

“T... that’s right hime-sama. Please don’t be rash.”

Shia who serves her also backed me up hurriedly.

“I have of course taken the danger into account. However, it was I who had found the record book, followed

what is written inside and took you heroes here as the ones who will save my motherland. I have a duty to see things through to the end. No matter what happens…"

But Lyss' determination was firm.

Then again I could also understand her feelings.

"……. I understand. But please inform the king and properly get permission to come with us. We'll be troubled if anything happens later."

"Thank you very much!"

Lyss said her thanks with a smile.

"In that case, as hime-sama's guard maid I'll protect you with all of my

body and soul!”

“Thank you too, Shia.”

“Here here here! If Oneechan goes then Luna will go too!”

The younger sister Luna who’d been listening silently up until now raised her hand cheerfully.

The elder sister Lyss raised her beautiful eyebrows in anger.

“This is not a trip we’re going on. We can’t take you along!”

“Oneechan is not the one who gets to decide! Hey Lute, take Luna with you too. O ne ga i☆”

“I can’t.”

Luna pleaded with upturned eyes and a forced voice but was concisely rejected.

She took offense at my refusal.

“Why is it that oneechan can go but Luna can’t? Luna wants to go on a journey! Luna wants to go on an adventure like in the picture books!”

Just like the little girl she looks to be, she screamed selfishly.

Of course, Lyss roared at her.

“How many times do I have to tell you! We are not going on a trip!”

“Pweeeh! Oneechan is mean! Fine! Then Luna will think of something herself!”

She left the room leaving an ominous remark behind.

Lyss once again turned around to face us and bowed ashamedly.

“I’m truly sorry. Luna is the youngest of us sisters and she had been pampered a little too much while growing up.”

“No, we don’t mind so Lyss-sama shouldn’t either. Well then, we’ll depart depending on when Lyss-sama receives the permission.”

“Very well. I will go see father right away. I shall also prepare the wagons and secure the road permits as well.”

We then prepared the miscellaneous things we needed for

the departure – information on the Giant scorpion, the geography of the terrain, distance of the round trip / one way and the necessary food and goods – and crammed them all in one place.

▼▼▼▼▼▼▼▼▼▼▼▼▼

It took Lyss 3 days to get permission from the king.

Because Shia is a guard, in dangerous situation she must save Lyss even if she has to throw us away – that was the condition according to the king.

At first Lyss protested vehemently at the condition, but we coaxed her into reluctantly agreeing somehow. I also think the conditional was a

bit harsh, but before being the king, he was just another parent. In fact, that was the natural reaction.

We weren't just lazing around during those three days either.

I began work on the PKM – general purpose machine gun in the lakeside residence Lyss gave us.

I asked Lyss to introduce me to people that sell magic liquid metal and magic stones, and bought up all they had.

The amount of money involved was of course so astronomical I can't let a single person, even though she's the princess of a country, bear it all.

Luckily we had the money from the Twin Magicians, Twin Dragon

exterminations and Meiya so we weren't short on funds. After we defeated the enemy we can just bill the king, and if the enemy doesn't appear we can use them for other things.

The main body was made by Meiya as she received my instructions, while at the same time I started on the cartridges.

I planned on entrusting Meiya with the gun body and ammunition while we fight the Giant scorpion.

The day after the king gave his permission.

Before the sun had risen, Lyss came along to the lakeside residence.

She joined us for the departure to

the Giant scorpion.

The reason she came so early in the morning was to prevent the citizens causing an uproar.

If they knew that a real High elf was here, they'd form a huge crowd instantly.

Shia and I met Lyss at the front entrance.

Snow and Chrisse were in the kitchen, making today's breakfast and lunch.

Meiya was at the back, preparing the covered wagon and hooking up the horned horses and the like.

When the coachman went down from his seat and opened the coach

door, Lyss came out.

“Good morning, hero-sama, Shia.”

“Good morning Lyss-sama. We’ve been expecting … you?”

Right hand to my chest, left hand behind my back, and bow – this is the normal etiquette. I then raised my head and finally noticed her outfit.

Lyss was for some reason wearing a female full-body armor.

It was basically full silver, covering the body, hips, shoulders, arms, and legs. It had a mini-skirt in order to give the legs freedom of movement, and there was no helmet on the head, but instead an expensive-looking tiara shaped magic tool.

Furthermore there was on her waist a finely crafted rapier in its scabbard.

In other words, even though we weren't going to fight the Giant scorpion right away, she was wearing a uselessly conspicuous set of armor, which was giving me a headache.

Next to me, Shia reacted the same way, frowning as she endured the pain.

These few days Shia had the task of buying the necessary goods. If she had come here with Lyss on this day, Lyss surely wouldn't have come in this getup.

Actually, why didn't anyone in the

castle point it out to her?

Noticing our questioning gazes Lyss tilted her head in doubt.

“Is anything the matter?”

“No, um, I was wondering why you came wearing armor …”

“I came here in full equipment so that I wouldn’t be a burden to you, is there something strange?”

I’m glad you feel that way, but we’re not fighting right away.

Was she planning to wear that for the whole 7 days we’re going to be on the move …?

“First let’s get you changed into normal clothes… which you didn’t

bring any, of course. Your body is bigger than Chrisse's so let's get you in one of Snow's extra field clothes. I'll go get permission from Snow. Shia, you go on ahead to the room."

"I'm sorry for the trouble."

"Um, Shia, what is going on?"

Lyss wasn't able to understand and was taken by Shia to Snow's room.

I went to the kitchen to borrow Snow's field clothes and to ask her for some extras for Lyss' use.

I left the armor she was wearing in one of the rooms in the house.

Once Lyss changed into field clothes, I went with her to the

backyard.

A covered wagon had already been prepared there, and next to it there was a huge pile of things we will be needing for the trip.

Large barrels, armor sets × number of people, cartridges. Food, change of clothes, blankets, utensils, saddles, reins, a tall rectangular box, and so on – the amount clearly went over what the wagon can carry.

I once again asked Lyss.

“Are you sure you can really store all these?”

“Yes, please leave it to me. This much will not be a problem, I will store them in my [Infinite Storage]”

[Infinite Storage] – That is the spirit's blessing granted to Lyss.

I recalled the detailed planning we did back at Woodcastle.

Lyss' spirit's blessing is one that can transport objects to a different dimension by the power of the spirits.

She can take out the stored objects anytime she wants, and no matter what is stored she won't feel any weight. However, she seems to be unable to store living things.

Just like her sister's, this ability of hers is an absurdly rare one.

Her sister's blessing is a 'lottery win' kind of rare ability.

However, Lyss' blessing is rare in a completely different sense.

It seems that there was only one High elf that was blessed with it in the past and was made fun of by their kind for their entire life for only being able to put objects in and bring them out.

The person herself was conscious of that, too, to the point of blurting out 'It's okay, I'm different from my big sister. Compared to my big sister who has the qualities to be king, I only have a divine blessing that can only put luggage in and out. And my little sister Luna, a genius who can do anything flawlessly. I'm just an average person stuck between two excellent sisters. I even got called disaster princess for my poor

quality' in the middle of the meeting.

TL note: the right term here should be "woman so glamorous as to bring ruin to a country (castle) as its king (lord) is captivated by her beauty", like Diao Chan, but I'm guessing she doesn't destroy her country with beauty, but with her clumsiness, her boobs is also kill, I guess, lol – yuushing

By the way I thought that the teary eyed sulking Lyss was somewhat cute, but obviously I couldn't tell anyone that.

She immediately touched her hand on the barrel with magic liquid metal and focused her consciousness.

The barrel disappeared like a magic trick.

The person herself wasn't happy with the blessing, but since she's travelling alongside with us, it's an appreciated power.

Lyss just kept storing the luggage away, but she stopped her hands at the box of food.

"What's wrong ?"

"No, it's just, I can't quite store this away. I think there are mouse or some small animals inside"

Her blessing doesn't work with living things.

I opened the wooden box's lid to remove whatever inside.

Inside the box there indeed was a mice—the third princess Luna Enol Meméa hiding inside.

“Lu... Luna!? What are you doing here!?”

“Tsk, I failed. I forgot to take big sister’s blessing into account.”

“Forgot... my foot! How did you sneak out of that room ? So as to not let you follow us, I locked the room and windows, told everyone to keep watch, and yet!”

“Lyss-oneechan is naive as usual. You seriously think only that much can stop Luna-chan ? That was even easier than opening a safe without a lock. If you really wanted to stop Luna you need to put magic

prevention collar on Luna, bind her arms and legs with chains, after that put her in an iron box and have at least 10 soldiers monitoring”

What is she ?

Hikita ◯kou or something ?

“Anyway, hey, oneechan, what’s with that get up ? Luna also wants to try on!”

“Geez Luna! Whether we can save our country or not depends on this monster extermination you know ? If you don’t quit it oneechan will seriously get angry.”

Lyss who is also a B rank magician, used body enhancing technique to assist her physical ability and catch Luna by the neck like a kitty.

Seeing her angry sister with a serious expression, she behaved.

“But but, Luna also wanted to go on a journey together.”

“...Haaa, if we settle the incident this time safely, I will ask father and let us travel somewhere far away. That’s why this time please wait at the castle obediently, okay ?”

“Haaa~i”

Luna looked a little unsatisfied, but she knew further resistance would be useless so she gave up.

She left Luna to Shia and had her went to the wagon at the front and instructed them to return to the castle.

By the way, we moved in the box Luna was hiding inside another box.

Lyss then apologized many times.

“I really am sorry! My sister had caused trouble!”

“No it’s okay. There wasn’t any harm done anyway.”

I calmed the apologizing Lyss down.

Shia returned just in time when Snow, Chrisse, Meiya showed up.

“Well then Meiya, after this I’ll leave it to you.”

“Leave it to me! Please leave it to Lute-sama’s first disciple, right hand, and trusted confidant, Meiya Dragoon!”

Her titles increased again.

Like this, while it was still dark out, we boarded the wagons and set off toward the forest where the giant scorpion lives.

Chapter 72: Portable Wash Toilet

We are going to the forest called Green Howden where the giant scorpions, the enemy we have to defeat, lives.

A one way trip from High elf kingdom, Enol to Green Howden would take about 7 days.

Early morning on the first day, after we departed from Enol.

“Uuurgh~”

Lyss got carsick and became all

groggy.

Normally if she had to travel, she would do so in high class carriage with cushions, and on paved roads. So this is the first time she had travelled long distance on dirt roads like this. She sat hugging her knees like in gym class, blue faced and had a handkerchief against her mouth.

By the way due to her sitting while hugging her legs, when the wagon swayed, her voluptuous chest gets squashed softly by her legs, causing them to change shape. A truly marvelous sight.

Snow and Chrisse, who were already used to it, played with the reversi I bought in Enol. Shia was

on the coachman seat, and I was on lookout duty at the back.

“Lyss-sama, are you okay ?”

“Ye, yes, I’m fine, Shia, uuurgh…”

Shia was worried so she voiced her concern from the coachman seat.

Lyss replied that she’s okay, but clearly her face’s color is saying otherwise.

I’m also worrying about her so I gave some advice.

“Lyss-sama, if it is that unpleasant, I heard that looking far away can help relieving the symptom a bit.”

“Is it true ? Then I will believe hero-sama’s words……”

It’s just folk remedy, but it was better than doing nothing.

After that, Shia cheered her up in a weird way like ‘nobody has died because of car sickness anyways.’

For now, the first day ended without us getting attacked by monsters, so we reached the camping ground as planned.

We started preparing camp before the sun goes down.

I asked Lyss to take out the necessary things.

She held her hand out and called out their names, they then appeared.

Snow was preparing food.

Chrisse was taking care of the horses.

Shia was setting up a barrier surrounding this area.

Inevitably, the duty of gathering firewood fell on me and Lyss.

“Well then, let’s go gather firewood together”

“Firewood gathering, is it? Please leave it to me!”

Just in case, I took an AK-47 and hung it on my shoulder, then called out to Lyss.

But somehow she is strangely motivated, and pulled out the rapier which was hanging on her hips.

“Er... Lyss-sama, what exactly are planning to do ?”

“What, aren’t we going to gather firewood ? Ah, it’s all right. This rapier isn’t of normal metal, it’s made from the rare metal, orichalcum, that’s why it absolutely won’t break. Furthermore it’s extraordinarily magic conductive, so I can easily pierce and break a tree trunk at this level.”

(There is something like orichalcum !?)

Without minding the me who was shocked by the existence of orichalcum, with a joyful expression, Lyss was about to chop down a tree the size of a grown man.

I hugged my head at her ignorance of the ways of the world.

What kind of airhead is she!?

“No, living trees have water in it so you can’t use it as firewood. So you don’t have to cut it down”

“Is, is that so ? I’m sorry, I’m such a baka……”

Lyss realized her ignorance and put away the rapier with a beet red face.

Good thing it ended without her cutting down an innocent tree.

“Well then let’s gather withered branches that had fallen around this area, shall we ?”

“Ye, yes. I’ve troubled you”

Lyss dropped her shoulders a bit and starts collecting the withered branches like me.

Then came dinner.

The sun has gone down. We put a table and chairs next to the bonfire and made a roof with cloth. On the table there are stew and bread, simple side dishes, and a lamp shining with magic.

These furnitures and the like were all brought by Lyss.

During the level up quest last time, we camped for many days, but we didn't bring many tools like this.

It was almost like a camp I sometimes saw on the TV in the previous world.

While we are drinking scented tea after the meal, I noticed the unusual sight of Lyss, who is sitting upright.

She held her abdomen, squirming and rubbing her thighs together.

“?”

As I tilted my head and wonder, Lyss softly whispered to Shia’s ear.

Shia whispered back.

“D, do it outside !?”

That attracted even Snow and Chrisse’ attention, Lyss’ face got dyed beet red and she looked downward.

I asked in place of everyone.

“What’s wrong ?”

“N, no, it’s just, er……”

Lyss is hesitating to say something…… ding, I got a revelation.

“Lyss-sama, I have something I want to take out.”

“Ye, yes. What should I take out ?”

“It’s the tall rectangle box. Please place it a little away from the camp, around here.”

“Here, right ? I got it.”

I stood up from the table, and asked her to place the rectangle box next to the carriage.

Lyss took the box out from the other dimension and placed it as she was told.

“Errr... what exactly is this.....”

Lyss who took it out got curious and asked.

I, who was waiting for this question, puffed up my chest and answered.

“This, is the Portable Wash Toilet !”

The portable wash toilet in the previous world was just a metal water flask with nozzle attached. But the one I developed is closer to the simple toilet on construction site or event .

Four sides are covered with metal sheets made from magic liquid

metal, a spare wash toilet was installed. On the floor there's a tank to collect the filth, when it was full there's a mechanism to throw the content outside. There was a lamp that ran on magic installed on the ceiling so that it could be used even if it was dark.

As I thought, the toilet must be enclosed with walls all around, you must cut off from the outside world. Right, you can even say that toilet is the final solace of a modern person.

After I heard that Lyss can store anything no matter the weight, I immediately constructed one.

Because I don't want to live a life without wash toilet again.

While puffing up my chest, I encouraged Lyss.

“Right after you enter, there’s a switch for the light on your right. There’s a board inside with instruction on how to use the toilet written on it, please operate according to that”

“Operate the toilet ?”

Lyss didn’t understand and tilted her head in puzzlement.

I told her ‘ You will understand if you get in ’ and overbearingly pushed her into the outdoor wash toilet.

After a while, her voice came from inside the outdoor wash toilet — ‘ Hya!?’ ‘Unn!!!’ ‘As the 2nd princess

of High elf kingdom, Enol, Lyss Enol Meméa, losing to something of this level is ... nnn! ’

A little more time passed, the outdoor wash toilet’s door opens.

After she came out of the toilet, maybe her hips have given out, she sits right down and there.

Looks like the stimuli from the wash toilet was too strong for someone sensitive like her.

“Hi, hime-sama!”

Shia ran over in a panic and lended her hand to Lyss.

Lyss’ cheeks are dyed red, her eyes are cloudy, and she mumbles.

“I, I didn’t win against the wash toilet. I can’t live without the wash toilet anymore……”

Alright ! Another wash toilet believer GET!

Chapter 73: комгade

The first day of keeping watch.

As previously decided, we took turns and kept watch in three shifts.

The shifts were —

First, Chrisse and me.

Second, Snow and Lyss.

Third, Shia.

In that order.

This time, Shia was alone because she was the best at sensing

presences out of all of us. That was why I let her take charge when it was the most dangerous, just before daybreak, when the night was darkest. The rest was just a process of elimination, and Snow got paired with the newbie Lyss since she was better than Chrisse and I at sensing presences.

Snow and the rest were sleeping in the covered wagon.

Chrisse and I were sitting around the campfire, keeping watch.

“Chrisse, are you cold?”

[I’m fine, how about oniichan?]

“I’ve been curious, Chrisse, why is the wash toilet no good for you ? Is it because the vampire clan is bad

with water or something?”

But she entered the bath in Meiya’s mansion, and I’ve never heard anything about the vampire clan being bad with water while I was at the Vlad house.

Chrisse answered in an embarrassed manner.

[But the wash toilet’s water comes out too strong. It hurts. And it hits weird places, too. I don’t understand how oniichan and everyone else can be pleased with that.]

It hits weird places ?

Why don’t you try saying it again with that cute mouth of yours— as expected, I can’t do it, that kind of

sexual harrassment and shame play.

But I see, she used it wrong the first time and got traumatized huh.

The wash toilet was indeed a little hard to use.

You had to turn the handle to position the nozzle, and the force of the water that came out, as well as the temperature, had to be adjusted yourself.

Of course it had limiters so even if one overdid it, it would be limited to a certain amount.

Let's make it easier to operate, by making it adjust automatically like ones in the previous world or something— anyway, it looked like

there was still room for improvement.

I enjoyed chatting with Chrisse like that, while keeping vigilant of the surroundings.

Then it became time to change shifts.

“Munya munya.....Let’s change all the toilets in the country into wash toilets.”

“No use, she’s not waking up.”

Maybe because Lyss was tired due to not being used to travelling by wagon, when it was time to change shifts, she wouldn’t wake up. It didn’t matter if I shook her shoulders or called out to her.

As expected of the diligent-type airheaded princess. In a certain sense she was the type that wouldn't betray you.

"I'm really sorry. I will do it in place of hime-sama."

I woke Shia up instead, and she was apologizing. I tried to calm her down.

"Shia, just sleep and prepare for your shift according to the plan. I'll do it with Snow. Lyss-sama looks tired so just let her sleep."

"If so then I can do it by myself, Lute-kun go rest."

Snow worried about me.

"Thanks, Snow. But I want to talk

with just the two of us, it's been a while. Or do you hate being with me ?"

"Geez Lute-kun, if you say it like that then I can't refuse, you know."

Snow's tail was happily wagging back and forth.

I took up watch duty with Snow since we had many things to talk about.

Chrisse had already fallen asleep in the wagon with Shia.

I added the withered branches that had been gathered before dinner to the campfire to keep it going.

Snow sat next to me, happily entwining her arm with mine and

sniffing me with a ‘fugo fugo’.

“Oi oi I stink of sweat, don’t I? Stop it.”

“It’s okay, in fact, the smell of sweat is the best. Lute-kun doesn’t understand!”

I sighed as I pushed Snow’s head away.

‘Aa~n’, Snow didn’t want to part and struggled.

“Jeez, it’s not good if you don’t keep watch properly.”

“It’s okay, I’m doing it properly. That’s why, let me sniff you. With this I can go on for three days!”

Snow wanted to sniff me but I

didn't let her, and her reaction was so cute that I wanted to tease her more, but I restrained myself.

If I got too excited, I would be the one who would be neglecting the duty to keep watch.

So I let Snow do as she pleased, and leisurely talked with her until it was time to change shifts.

When it was time, we woke Shia and switched places with her as we entered the wagon.

Lyss was sleeping at the edge, next was Chrisse, then Snow, and finally I laid down on the opposite side.

After I closed my eyes and pushed the fatigue of one day aside, I fell asleep in no time at all.

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“I am really sorry!”

The first thing Lyss did after waking up was apologize and bow her head.

She was apologizing for not waking up when it was time for her keep watch.

“It’s okay, I don’t mind. So please raise your head.”

I tried to cheer her up.

But the dark clouds over her head didn’t clear up at all.

“Compared to my older and younger sister, I fail at everything I do, always making blunders..... All I do is cause trouble for hero-sama

and everyone. I'm embarrassed at my incompetence and ignorance."

Lyss' eyes were brimming with tears.

When I realized it I was already petting her head.

"It's okay even if you cause trouble, or make blunders. For now we're comrades who are travelling together, aren't we? Isn't it natural to cover for your comrade's mistake?"

"Comrade..... you say?"

"Yes, at least that's how my wives and I think. Even though it maybe rude to the princess of a country."

Snow and Chrisse nodded

vigorously at my words.

“N, no, it’s not rude or anything! Or rather, I’m really happy!”

Lyss saw that and denied it in a panic.

That attitude of her was charming, and I unconsciously relaxed my mouth.

“That’s why, please keep causing us trouble. On the other hand, if I, Snow, Chrisse, or Shia make a mistake, please help us. As comrades travelling together.”

“!! Yes! I will help! I will absolutely try to do my best in my own way and help everyone!”

She reassuringly declared as she

wiped her tears away.

It looked like the dark clouds over her head had cleared.

Furthermore she requested something with a bright expression.

“As comrades travelling together, please stop using ‘sama’. Please call me ‘Lyss’ casually.”

Oi oi was this ok? Not using honorifics with the princess of a country……

But she used ‘comrade’ as a shield so now it was hard to refuse.

“Then Lyss-sama as well, please don’t call me ‘hero-sama’ but call me by my name.”

“Understood. From now on I will call you Lute-san, okay?”

“……Then, please take care of me, Lyss.”

“Yes, Lute-san.”

We embarrassedly stared at each other for a while.

Snow butted in,

“Then I will call you Lyss-chan! Best regards from now on, Lyss-chan!”

[Well then, I will call you Lyss-oneechan.]

“Yes! Snow-san, Chrisse-san, please take care of me.”

Shia looked at the sight of her

master, whose appearance was close to Snow group, deepening her friendships, maybe it was so radiant tears rolled down from her eyes, which she wiped off with a handkerchief.

Like this, we truly became comrades who traveled together.

Chapter 74: Panzerfaust type 60 and Wire entanglements

At about noon on the sixth day of the travel.

“Five trolls, they have noticed us and are approaching!”

Shia stopped the wagon, then shouted out the name and number of the approaching monsters.

Lyss calmly plugged the AK47’s banana magazine in, flipped the safety switch, and pulled the

cocking handle, consequently loaded a cartridge into the chamber.

Lyss hung a few magazine pouches with spare ALICE clips. She didn't mind the mud stain on her cheeks, held the AK47 in her hands and jumped off of the wagon, just like a veteran guerilla soldier.

"Then I'm leaving it to you two."

"Leave it to me, Lute-kun!"

"I will do my best to meet Lute-san's expectation!"

Snow and Lyss were the ones who would meet the trolls.

The two of them went around the front of the wagon with AK47s in

hand.

Meanwhile, to support those two, Chrisse was standing on the coachman seat with the M700P in her hands.

So that they would not startle the horses, Snow and Lyss moved them a short distance away from the wagon.

They pointed the AK47s forward while in a standing position.

The trolls didn't know the might of the AK47 and just kept running straight toward us.

When they were no more than 50 meters away, the two of them started shooting in semi-automatic mode.

They enhanced their physical ability with a body enhancing technique to suppress the recoil, and they fired in bursts of two shots. The bullets blew away the trolls' heads without straying from their aim. In a blink of the eye, Snow and Lyss had each taken down two trolls already.

The last one turned around and ran away in a panic, but it was already too late.

It was already in the killzone of the 'vampire'.

BANG!

A hole appeared on the head of the running troll at the same time as the firing sound of the 7.62x51mm NATO round rang out.

Chrisse naturally pulled the bolt back to release an empty case.

It probably hadn't even been three minutes in total since we started fighting.

Snow burned the trolls after she finished collecting the materials.

Lyss, who was taught how to use a gun, flipped the AK47's safety switch back on.

Her cheeks were a little flushed.

"Thank you for lending me the AK. As I thought, this recoil is nice."

"Lyss has completely got used to handling the AK47, huh."

"This too, is thanks to Lute-san

teaching me."

In these six days, even Lyss had gotten used to travelling.

She didn't get car sick anymore, she could gather firewood, and she did night watch without a problem, too.

So just in case, I taught her how to handle and use the AK47 for self-defense. At first, I was worried that she might get frightened by the firing sound and the impact of the recoil. But contrary to my expectation, she liked it.

She especially liked the full auto mode. After shooting practice was done, somehow her cheeks were dyed red, and she was drunk on the lingering numbness of her hands

and body.

According to her – 'Hafuu~, this recoil feels pleasant.'

What is this trigger happy condition.....

She had found a preference that even she herself didn't know.

At first I thought 'Could it be that she doesn't like it?', but just like this time's troll extermination, if there was a chance to shoot, she would want to shoot. So there was no problem.

At night, after we finished dinner, I talked to everyone while drinking scented tea.

The content of the talk was about

the Giant scorpion, the extermination target in Green Howden, where we would arrive tomorrow.

I asked Lyss to take out two items for me.

Recoilless high-explosive anti-tank warhead launcher – Panzerfaust type 60, and wire entanglements.

I had her put the Panzerfaust type 60 on the table, and the wire entanglements were attached to the ground with metal stakes.

The first thing that the girls took interest in was the latter, the wire entanglements on the ground.

[It's like a bush made of iron.]

“Though it’s not iron but magic liquid metal.”

“What exactly do you use this for?”

Snow tilted her head and asked.

“This is called wire entanglements, it’s used to obstruct enemy’s invasion.”

Wire entanglements were barricades made from combining barbed wire and logs.

Barbed wire was like bushes of metal wire with thorns on them. Because of that shape, it was called wire rose, or barbwire.

This time I made a type of barbed wire called ‘razor wire’.

Normal barbed wire was just metal thorns twined around the wire at intervals, while ‘razor wire’ was metal wire with blades attached directly to it. In the case of ‘razor wire’, you could make it by cutting a metal sheet directly.

Why did I choose ‘razor wire’? It was because compared to making normal barbed wire, it was faster and easier to make the blade together with the wire with magic liquid metal.

With this ‘razor wire’ and metal stakes made from magic liquid metal, I made a wire entanglement fence.

It looked thin but because Meiya made it by reducing her magic

output to the optimal level, it was so durable that it couldn't be cut.

With these special quality wire entanglements, we could stop the Giant scorpion's advance, then draw its attention with strafing fire from the AK47's, and while it was distracted, finish it off with the panzerfaust from the side.

It was a pretty simple strategy, but I thought that it had the best chance of success.

"Young master, I understand the outline of the strategy, but can this 'Panzerfaust' really finish off the Giant scorpion? The Giant scorpion's shell is so tough that it can't be pierced by swords, you know."

I had heard the details on the Giant scorpion while we were discussing our plan in the guest room at Woodcastle.

It's length was ten meters at max.

Its shell was as hard as steel, and couldn't be pierced by sword, spear, or bow.

Magic didn't have much effect, either.

It could shoot poison needles with its three tails, with an effective range of about 50~70 meters.

It was a monster similar to a tank or armoured vehicle that could shoot poison needles.

Certainly, normal adventurers

couldn't even touch it.

I could understand why it was a level 5 quest.

But, based on all that info, I made a declaration.

"For the time being, I've tried firing a prototype, and it has enough power to blow away the twin dragon we've fought before with ease. That's why, it's enough to finish off the Giant scorpion."

"!!!?"

Shia, who was tapping the head of the Panzerfaust type 60 on the table, retracted her hand in a panic. Snow, Chrisse, and Lyss also distanced themselves from the table.

I made a bittersweet smile, and calmed everyone down.

“It’s okay, it won’t go off with just this much. If you don’t fire it with the proper procedure, it won’t explode.”

Conversely, if you didn’t follow through the proper procedures, it wouldn’t show its full effect.

“Of course I will be the one to use the Panzerfaust, but just in case, I want everyone to remember how to use it too. Because who knows, tomorrow, there may be a case where someone aside from me has to use it.”

Everyone agreed with me.

I started explaining how to use the

Panzerfaust type 60 that was in my hands.

When it was time for night watch, everyone had mastered the way to use it.

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